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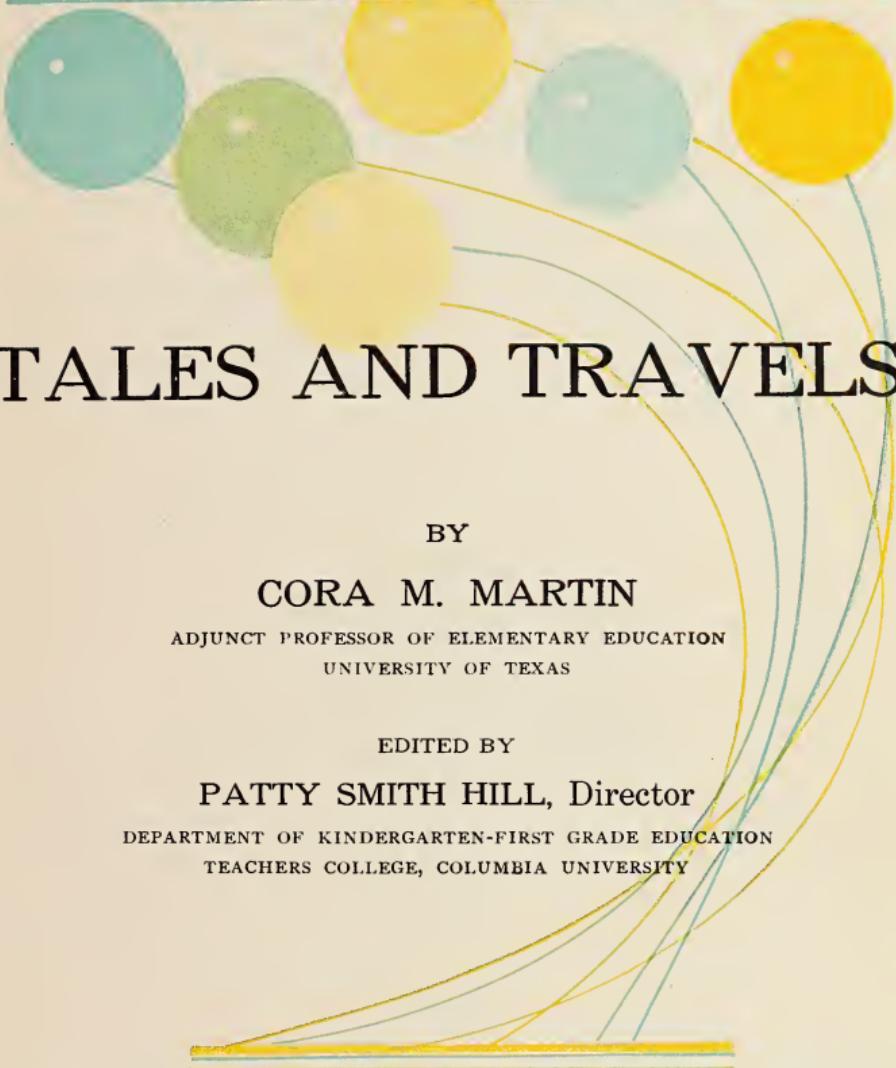






REAL LIFE READERS

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# TALES AND TRAVELS

BY

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The illustrations for this book have been made from real life situations in which boys and girls took part. Thanks are due to all the persons who posed for the pictures.

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## Boys and Girls:

These are true stories about a real Jack and a real Betty. They had many good times having their pictures taken for this book. They rode on the train. They went swimming in the Gulf of Mexico. They went to visit their grandfather. They went camping with their mother and father. They did all of the things the stories tell about. They hope you will have good times reading the book.

## TALES AND TRAVELS





## A TRIP TO THE GULF COAST

### Getting Ready for the Visit

“Oh, Betty,” cried Jack. “In three more days we are going to see Aunt Mary!”

Aunt Mary lived far, far away on the Gulf Coast.

“I wish we could go to-day,” said Betty.

“But you are not ready to go,” said Mother. “Your clothes are not ready. And you must get new bathing suits. You will want to swim in the Gulf.”



Mother was busy getting the children's clothes ready.

Betty was busy with her dolls. She made them all sit up.

She said, "I wish that I could take all of you with me. But I can take only one. Which one shall it be?"

The dolls did not say a word.

At last Betty said, "Aunt Mary has never seen Dorothy. She is the one to go."

Then Betty put the other dolls away.



“Meow, meow!” said Buff.

Buff was Betty’s yellow kitty. She wanted to go away with Betty.

“Oh, Buff,” said Betty, “you cannot go with me. I am going on the train. You must stay here with Mother.”

“I shall want Buff here,” said Mother. “She will be my kitty while you are away.”

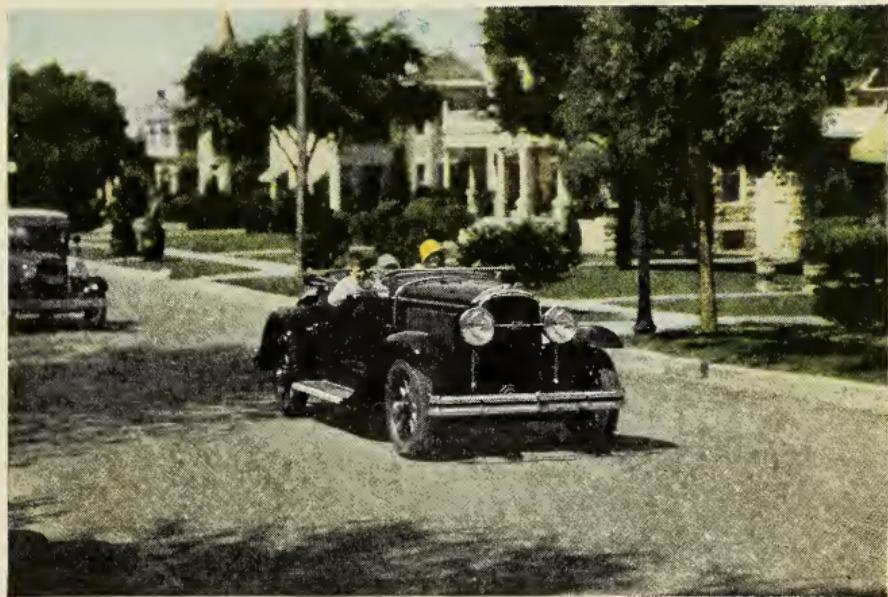


Jack was busy, too. He put away his ball and bat. He put away his story books. He was getting ready to go to Aunt Mary's.

“Bow-wow-wow!” said Tags.

Tags was Jack's little dog.

“Oh, ho!” laughed Jack. “Tags wants to go, too. You must stay with Mother and Father, Tags.”

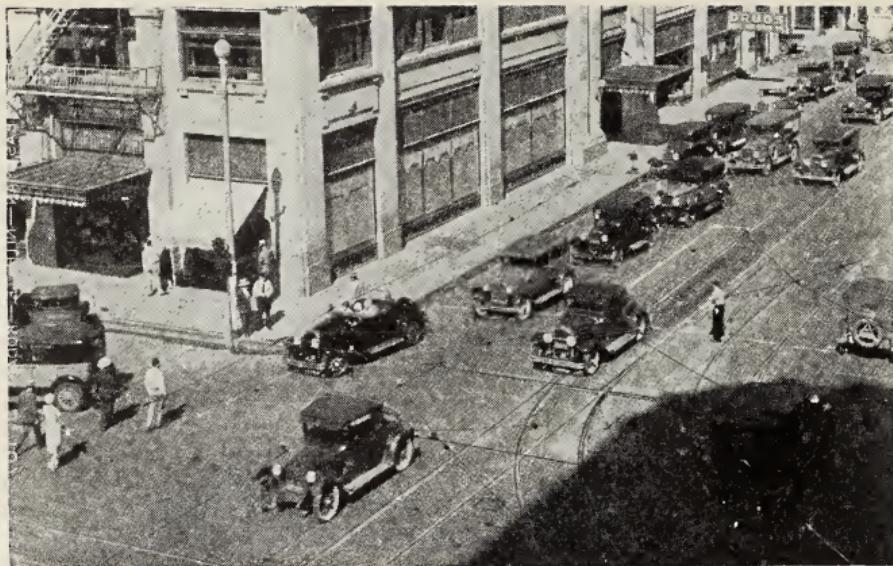


## Shopping for the Visit

The next morning Jack and Betty went shopping with Mother. They went in the car.

They were going to buy new bathing suits.

Soon they were in the busy city. Automobiles and street cars were hurrying along the street.



Whiz! went the automobiles. Clang-clang! went the street cars. Rattle-rumble! went the big trucks. There was a busy sound all around.

A red light turned on. Mother stopped the car. All the other cars on that street stopped, too.

“The red light says, ‘Stop!’” said Betty. “It says, ‘Stop! Let the people on the cross street go by!’”



"That keeps them from running into each other," said Jack.

Then the light turned green, and Mother drove on.

The policeman blew his whistle. Jack and Betty knew what that meant.

"Somebody tried to cross the street when the light was red," said Jack. "A red light means danger. It tells the people when to stop."



Mother parked the car. She and Jack and Betty went into a big store. They went to the elevator. Jack pushed the button that said "Up." The door opened and the elevator girl said, "Going up!" They went in. Up went the elevator!

"Third floor," said Mother. When they came to the third floor, the elevator stopped.



Mother, Jack, and Betty got off. They went to see the bathing suits.

“Oh, so many bathing suits!” said Jack.  
“Which shall we buy?”

“I want this blue one,” said Betty.

“I want this black one,” said Jack. “It is just like a man’s.”

Mother bought the ones they wanted. Jack’s was black and Betty’s was blue.

Mother left Jack and Betty for a little while. When she came back, she was smiling.

“Oh, Mother,” said Jack, “what have you behind you? That’s how you look when you have a surprise.”

“Shut your eyes,” said Mother.

Jack and Betty shut their eyes.

“All ready,” said Mother.

“Oh, oh!” cried the children.

There were two traveling bags!

“Oh, Mother!” cried Betty.

“Now we are ready to travel,” said Jack.

Betty took up her traveling bag. She heard something inside. “What is in it?” she asked.

“Another surprise,” said Mother.

Jack helped Betty open the bag. There was a little traveling bag for Dorothy!



## The Trip

The next morning Jack and Betty got up very early. Soon they were all ready to start.

Father and Mother took them to the railroad station in the car.

Father bought the tickets. He gave their bags to a porter to carry. The porter took the bags into the train.

Father and Mother got on the train with the children.



Father and Mother talked to the children. Soon it was time to go.

“We must get off,” said Father. “It is time for the train to go.”

“Good-by, good-by!”

“Good-by,” said Jack.

“Good-by,” said Betty.

“All aboard!” called the conductor.

Then the train moved away. Father and Mother waved and waved.

## In Care of the Conductor

Soon the train left the city. The conductor came by. "Tickets, please," he said. Betty and Jack gave him their tickets.

The conductor asked Betty, "How old is your baby?"

"She is not yet one year old," said Betty.

"She looks older than that," said the conductor. "Are you sure she isn't five? If she is five, she must have a ticket."

Betty did not know what to say. Then the conductor laughed, and she knew that he was joking.

"So you are going to ride with me all day," said the conductor. "Let me know if you want anything. Your mother wishes me to take good care of you."

"Thank you," said Betty.

"Thank you," said Jack.



The conductor did take good care of Betty and Jack. He showed them where to get paper cups and water.

The conductor gave Jack his ticket punch. Jack went to the man in the next seat, and said, "Tickets, please! I am a conductor. I must punch your ticket."

Everybody laughed at Jack. Some of the people gave him pieces of paper. Jack punched the papers and gave them back.

It was fun to play conductor.



After a while a man came through the car. He had a basket of fruit.

“Fresh fruit!” he called. “Apples! Nice apples!”

Betty and Jack got some big red apples. They each gave the man ten cents.

They ate their apples and looked out of the window.

## The Moving Picture

Everything seemed to be flying past the window.

“Away go the trees! Away goes the grass! Away go the flowers! Away goes everything!” said Jack.

“It looks like a big picture show,” said Betty. “A picture show that lasts all day long!”

“Now the picture is a big cotton field!” cried Jack. “And now it is a wheat field! See how the wind makes waves in the wheat field!”

“Now there is a picture of cows and sheep,” said Betty. “Now it is a picture of prairies. There are prairies as far as you can see! There are no trees in this picture. But there are so many yellow flowers!”



Rumble, rumble, rumble! Over a big bridge they went. Betty jumped back. Then she and Jack laughed.

“Did you think the bridge had hit you?” asked Jack.

On, on, on they went. They stopped at stations. Some people got off the train. Some other people got on.



At last the train got to the city where Aunt Mary lived.

Aunt Mary was at the station to meet Betty and Jack.

“Here are my travelers!” she cried.

“They are good travelers,” said the conductor.

Aunt Mary thanked the conductor for taking care of Jack and Betty. Then she took them home in her car.



## On the Beach

Aunt Mary took Betty and Jack to the beach. They saw the Gulf for the first time. They heard the boom, boom, boom of the waves.

“Oh, oh !” cried Betty. “I can’t see across the water. It goes on and on !”

“And look at the sand !” cried Jack. “It will be fun to play in the sand.”

“Let’s put on our bathing suits,” said Aunt Mary. “Then we can play in the sand. We can play in the water, too.”



Betty, Jack, and Aunt Mary came running out on the beach. They had on their bathing suits. They ran up and down the beach. Then they sat down on the sand. They let the waves wash over their feet.

The big waves came nearer and nearer. They almost covered Betty and Jack.

“Let’s run out to meet the waves,” said Aunt Mary.



Splash, splash, splash! They ran into the water. Boom, boom, boom came the waves against them.

“Oh, oh!” laughed Jack and Betty. They held Aunt Mary’s hands until they got far out in the water. Aunt Mary showed them how to jump the waves.

She said, “Hold my hands and jump high when the big waves come in.”

What a good time the children had, playing in the water!



“Come, let’s swim to the beach,” said Aunt Mary. “You must not stay in the water too long. You might turn into little fishes.”

“I can swim,” said Jack.

Betty tried to swim, too. But the waves were so big that they pushed her over.

She tried to stand up, but her feet would not go down. “Oh, oh!” she cried. “Aunt Mary! Aunt Mary!”



Aunt Mary looked around. "Oh, dear!" she cried, and hurried to Betty.

Jack was swimming to Betty, too. But the waves took him off his feet.

Just then a big wave washed Betty up on the beach. Jack came right behind her. Aunt Mary came up next. They came up side by side. They were laughing at each other.

"What kind of fishes have the waves brought in?" asked Aunt Mary.

They all laughed together.

Can you answer these questions?

1. How do you know that Jack and Betty wanted to go to Aunt Mary's?
2. Which doll did Betty take with her? Why did she take her?
3. Who wanted to go with Jack?
4. How did the conductor take care of Jack and Betty?
5. How old was Betty's doll?  
How do you know?
6. What did Jack and Betty buy on the train?  
How much money did they give the man?
7. Were Jack and Betty good travelers?  
How do you know?
8. Was the conductor a kind man?  
How do you know?

Here are some questions. The answers to them are in the stories you have read. Find the answers and read them.

1. Where did Aunt Mary live?
2. What did Mother buy for Jack and Betty?
3. What did Betty and Jack see from the train window?
4. What did Jack play on the train?
5. Who met Jack and Betty at the station?
6. What did Betty say when she saw the Gulf?
7. Who showed Jack and Betty how to jump the waves?
8. Could Jack swim in the Gulf?
9. What did the big waves do to Jack and Betty?



## CAPTAIN JOE'S PARTY

### The Pilot Boat

Captain Joe was Aunt Mary's friend. He was captain of a pilot boat.

One day Captain Joe asked Aunt Mary, Betty, and Jack to go for a ride in his boat.

"Oh, good, good!" cried Jack. "A ride in a boat!"



“We shall go far out on the Gulf,” said Aunt Mary. “And we shall see a big ship come in.”

“Oh, won’t that be fun!” cried Betty and Jack.

Aunt Mary put their lunch into a basket. Then they all went to the boat landing.

They saw a pilot boat at the landing. It was Captain Joe’s boat. There was Captain Joe waiting for them.

“All aboard!” called Captain Joe.



They all got on the boat. Captain Joe put out to sea.

“What is a pilot boat?” asked Betty.

“It is a small boat that helps big ships get in and out of port,” said Captain Joe.

“What a big wheel!” said Jack. “What is it for, Captain Joe?”

Captain Joe said, “I turn the boat with this wheel.”



Captain Joe took the children to see the engine. Betty jumped back when the big engine said "Puff-puff-puff!" She put her hands over her ears.

"That engine makes the boat go," said Captain Joe. "When the engine puffs, the boat goes."

"Don't you want to look through my field glasses?" asked Captain Joe.

"Oh yes!" cried Jack. "Let's look through your field glasses!"



Captain Joe let them look through his big field glasses. He used field glasses to see things far away.

“Oh, I can see away out on the water!” said Betty.

“Let me see!” said Jack.

Then Jack looked through the field glasses.



## The Big Ship

“Oh, look, look!” cried Jack. “A great big ship is coming!”

They looked far out on the Gulf. They could see the ship coming.

“Look at its flag!” said Jack. “I never saw a flag like that.”

“The flag tells us the country from which a ship comes,” said Captain Joe. “You will see ships from many countries in this port. They come here from all over the world.”

“Oh, I want to see all those flags,” said Jack.



“This is the ship that we came to meet,” said Captain Joe. “Soon the pilot will climb from our boat to that big ship. He will take it to port.”

“Why does he go back to port with the big ship?” asked Betty.

“The captains on the big ships do not know how to get into our port,” said Captain Joe. The pilot has to tell them when to turn the big wheel.”

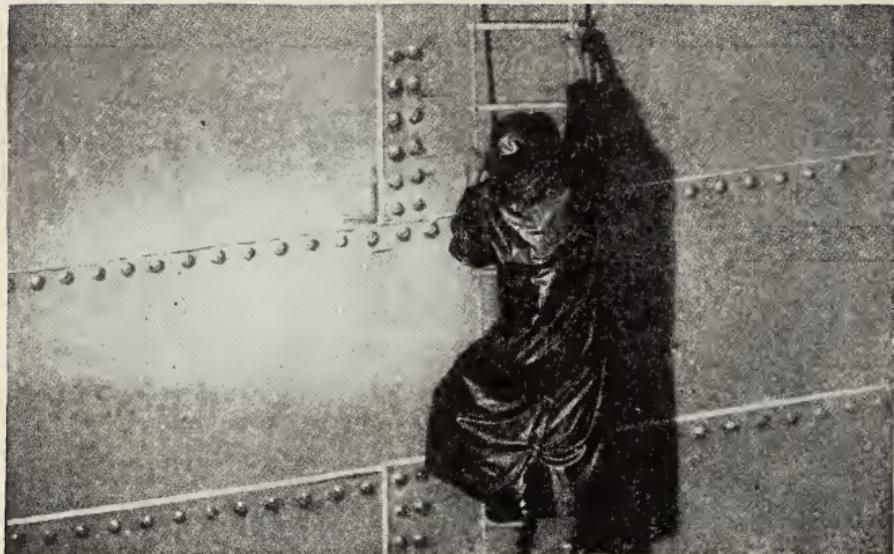


“But the ship is so high,” said Jack.  
“How will the pilot get on it?”

“He will go up a ladder,” said Captain Joe. “Do you see that ladder on the side of the ship? It is made of rope. Our boat will go close to the ship. Then the pilot will climb up the ladder.”

“Oh, we are going right against the ship!” cried Betty.

“But the bumpers will keep our boat from hitting the ship,” said Captain Joe.



Up, up, up climbed the pilot.

“There he goes!” cried Jack.

“Oh, oh, he might fall!” said Betty.

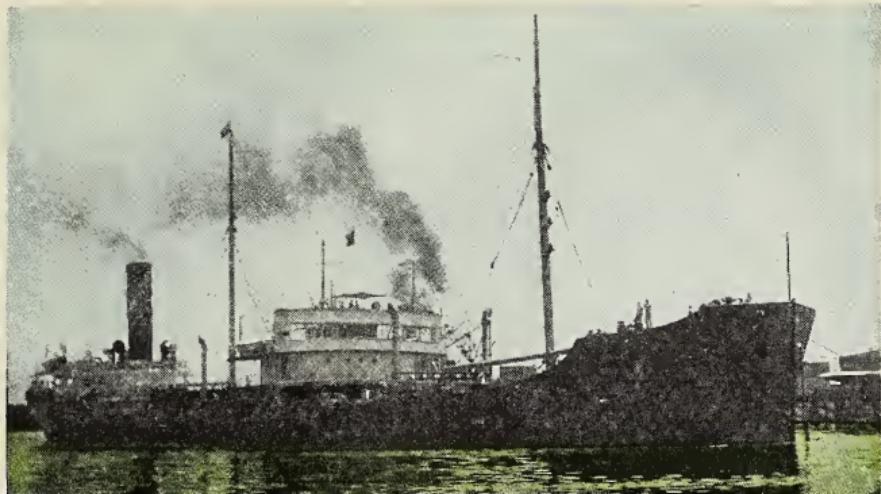
She held her hands over her face.

“Hurrah!” cried Jack. “He made it!”

The pilot was now on the big ship.

Betty and Jack laughed and clapped their hands. The pilot looked back from the ship. He waved his hat.

The ship moved away.



## I Wish I Knew

When the ships go sailing by,  
I watch their smoke across the sky.  
Where do they go beyond the blue?  
I wish I knew, I wish I knew!

Maybe in the years to be  
I shall sail across the sea,  
And find what lies beyond the blue.  
I wish I knew, I wish I knew!

ELIZABETH TAYLOR



## Going Back

The pilot boat turned around. It started back to port.

“Look at the birds!” cried Betty.

“They are sea gulls,” said Aunt Mary.  
“They fly after ships to get food.”

“They fly after the pilot boat,” said Captain Joe. “Our cook always feeds them.”

“White, white gulls!” said Betty.



Aunt Mary asked, "How many people here are hungry?"

"I! I!" cried Betty and Jack.

"I!" cried Captain Joe.

Aunt Mary put the lunch on the table in the cabin. Captain Joe's cook got out some good things to eat, too.

"What a funny table!" said Jack. "I can't move it."



“A table on a boat is always made that way,” said Captain Joe. “It must not turn over when the boat rocks.”

“Up and down, up and down!” said Betty. “The waves rock us up and down.”

“We are riding the waves now,” said Jack. “Roll, roll, roll! But the waves can’t push us over when we are in Captain Joe’s boat.”



At last the pilot boat came back to port. Betty and Jack said, "Thank you for our boat-ride, Captain Joe. It was fun to go with you."

Then Aunt Mary and Jack and Betty went home.

"When I'm a man, I'm going to be a captain on a pilot boat," said Jack.

Betty said, "I should like to be a pilot and take ships into port."

## Yes—No

1. Did the pilot go out to meet the big ship?
2. Did he climb a rope ladder?
3. Did he fall into the sea?
4. Do sea gulls follow big ships?
5. Did the cook on the pilot boat feed the gulls?
6. Did the children like the big wheel best of all?
7. Did Jack want to see the flags of many countries?
8. Did the pilot boat rock?
9. Did Aunt Mary look through the field glasses?
10. Did Jack want to be a pilot and show the ships where to go?
11. Did the children like their trip?



## FISHING ON THE JETTIES

### Crab-fishing

“Get up, Betty, get up,” said Jack. “This is the day we go fishing for crabs. Captain Joe will soon be here.”

Betty sat up in bed. “Why do we have to go so early?” she asked.

“Captain Joe says we must go while the tide is coming in.”

Jack and Betty were soon ready to go



Captain Joe carried a bucket of crab bait. He carried the fishing lines, and a big bag, too. Jack carried the dip net.

They went out on the jetties. That is a good place to catch crabs. The jetties are made of rock. They go away out into the water. They break up the big waves. That makes it easy for big ships to come into port.



Captain Joe and the children tied the bait on their lines. Then they dropped the lines into the water to catch crabs.

Soon Jack cried, "Oh, Captain Joe, Captain Joe, I have something on my line!"

Captain Joe put the dip-net under Jack's line. He lifted up a big crab.

"Oh, look, look!" cried Jack. "I caught a crab! I caught a crab!"

"Jack has made the first catch," said Captain Joe.



Betty and Jack looked at the crab.

“What funny eyes!” said Betty. “See how they stick out!”

“But he can pull them in,” said Captain Joe. “He can pull in his feet, too.”

“Just look at his big old hand! He has one big hand and one little hand. Please hold the bag open, Captain Joe,” said Jack.



Jack picked up the crab to put it into the bag.

“Oh-oh-oh!” he cried. “The crab has caught my finger! The crab has caught my finger with its big hand!”

Jack almost jumped off the jetties. At last Captain Joe got the crab off his fingers.

Then Betty held the bag open. Captain Joe put the crab into the bag.



## Sea Birds

Jack caught some more crabs, but he did not take them in his hands. He let Captain Joe put them into the bag.

Betty did not catch anything. She had a good time watching the white sea gulls.

“Look at them ride the waves!” said Betty. “Zip! They dip down on the waves and take a ride. I wish I could ride the waves like that!”



“Look at the pelicans,” said Captain Joe. He pointed to some big white birds on the beach.

“Oh, what funny birds!” said Betty.

“And what big bills!” said Jack.

“What are the pelicans eating?” asked Betty.

“All the little things that live in the water,” said Captain Joe. “The little fishes must swim fast when the pelican is around. The little frogs had better get out of his way, too.”



## The Tide Goes Out

“No more fishing to-day,” said Captain Joe. “The tide is going out.”

So the fishermen went home. Captain Joe took the lines and the bag of crabs.

Betty and Jack ran along the beach. “See what the tide brought in,” they cried.

They found seaweed and jelly fish and shells. They found other queer things. Betty filled Captain Joe’s hat with shells. Jack made a rope of brown seaweed.



“See that white thing on the sand,” said Betty. “What is it, Captain Joe?”

“It looks like jelly,” said Jack.

“But it is not jelly,” said Captain Joe. “It is a fish. It is a jelly fish.”

Betty said, “What a funny fish! It does not look like a fish at all.”

“There are many queer fish,” said Captain Joe.



“How dark it’s getting,” said Betty at last.

The wind had come up. The Gulf was as gray as the sky. There were white-caps all over the water. The waves were very big. The sea gulls cried as they flew by.

Captain Joe shouted, “Come on, fishermen. It is getting stormy!” Then they all hurried home.



## A Question

Every night  
When I go to bed,  
Stars are twinkling  
Overhead.

Every day  
That I watch the sea,  
Twinkling white-caps  
Wink at me.

Is the star  
The white-cap's brother?  
Do they twinkle  
At each other?

CLARA M. PARKER



## Gulf Stories at School

In the fall Betty and Jack went back to school. They told the other children about their good times on the Gulf.

What stories do you think they told?

If you were Jack, what stories would you have told?

If you were Betty, what stories would you have told?

If you were Dorothy, what stories would you have told?



## VISIT TO GRANDFATHER'S The Bus Trip

One time Betty and Jack went to visit their grandmother and grandfather. They went on a big gray bus.

Father took them to the bus station. Jack bought the tickets. Then Father helped them on the bus. He found some good seats for them.



Father said to the bus driver, "Take care of my children. They are going a long way with you."

"They will be safe in my bus," said the driver. "I am very careful."

"All aboard!" called the driver. Father said good-by to Betty and Jack. Zip! put-put-put! and the big bus started. Betty and Jack waved to Father from the window.

"Good-by, Father!" they called.



Betty and Jack sat on the soft seats and looked all about them.

Jack wanted to talk to the driver.

But Betty said, "Father told us never to talk to the bus driver until the bus has stopped."

"I know," said Jack. "It would not be safe."



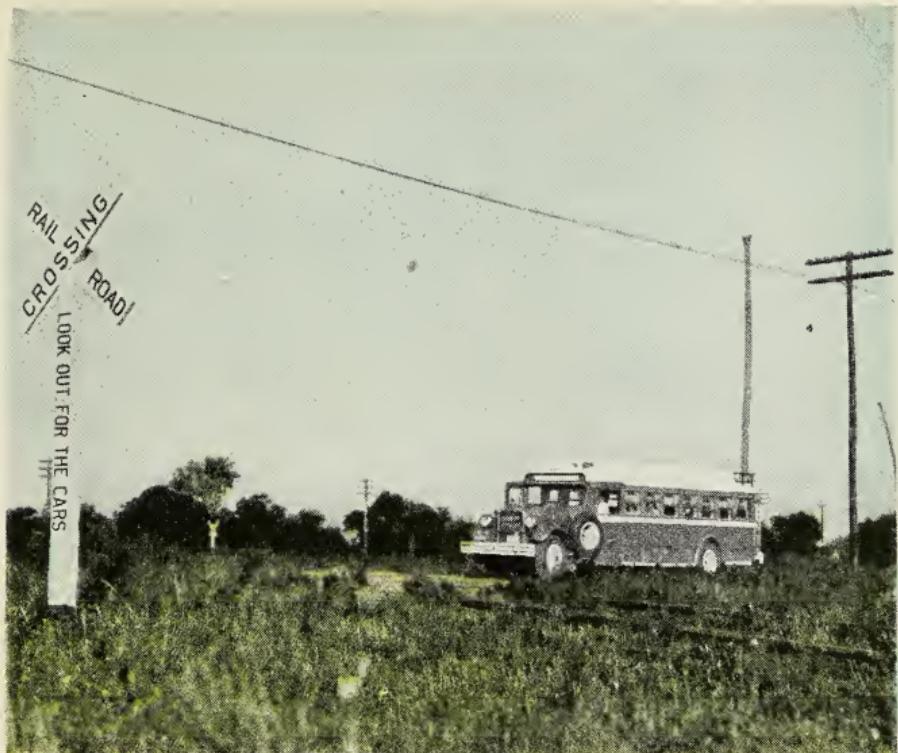
“This looks like a train,” said Jack.

“Hear the rumble, rumble, rumble. The wheels talk to each other,” said Betty. “The front wheels are saying, ‘Hurry up — hurry up — hurry up !’”

“The back wheels say, ‘Coming-coming-coming !’” said Jack.

“What does the great big engine say ?” asked Betty.

Jack said, “It is saying, ‘We’re-going-to-make-it ! We’re-going-to-make-it !’”



“Look! there is the railroad. I see the danger sign,” said Jack.

The driver stopped. He opened the door, looked, and listened. There was no train coming.

Zip-zip! Put-put-put! They were off again.



Betty and Jack looked out of the bus window. They saw cattle and sheep across the fields.

They went through prairies, then woods, then prairies, then woods again.

“Oh, see the little rabbit!” cried Betty. “Look out, little rabbit! Our bus will run over you! Jump out of our way!”

But the rabbit was gone. He had gone hoppity-hoppity over the prairie.

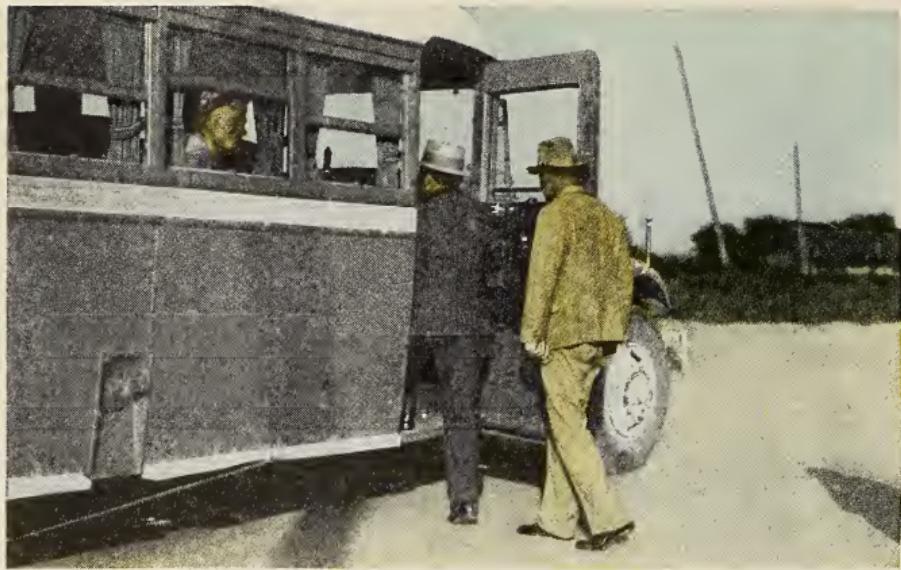


They came to another railroad. The driver stopped, opened the door, looked, and listened.

“Our driver is careful,” said Jack.

“A train, a train! Look at the long old train!” said Betty.

They waited for the train to pass. It was a long, long train! Betty and Jack counted the cars. They waved their hands to some people at the windows.



The bus stopped at many stations. At each station some people got off and others got on.

At last Betty said, "I wish we were at Grandfather's now."

"We shall soon be there," said Jack.

"Do you know where to get off the bus?" asked Betty.

"No," said Jack, "but Father told the driver where to stop."



“Oh, here we are!” cried Jack. “There is Grandfather at the gate.”

“And there is Grandmother!” cried Betty.

Grandfather and Grandmother were waiting at the gate. The driver stopped. Betty and Jack got off the bus.

Grandfather and Grandmother were glad to see the children. They asked Betty and Jack about their trip on the bus. Then they all went into the house.



## Grandfather's Home

Grandfather's home was an old white house. There was a porch across the front of it. There were trees all around it.

Grandfather's father had lived there when he was a little boy. Grandfather had lived there when he was a little boy. Father had lived there when he was a little boy. It was the old family home.



Behind the big house were some small cabins. They were built of logs. The negroes who lived in them worked for Grandfather and Grandmother.

There were some negroes who took care of the horses and cows. Some worked in the fields.

Aunt Mattie cooked for Grandmother. Uncle Mose helped about the house and garden. They had worked for Grandfather and Grandmother when Father was a little boy.



After supper Aunt Mattie and Uncle Mose sat on the back porch. Uncle Mose had his pipe. Puff, puff, puff, went Uncle Mose's pipe.

“Story time, story time,” said Jack.

Betty said, “Please, Uncle Mose, tell us a story. Tell us about Brother Rabbit.”



## Old Mr. Rabbit, He's a Good Fisherman

One day Brother Rabbit and Brother Fox and Brother Bear and Brother Coon were clearing off some new ground. They were getting ready to plant some corn.

The sun got hot and Brother Rabbit got tired. But he didn't say anything. He did not want the others to call him lazy.

By and by he cried out, "I've got a briar in my hand!" Then he slipped off. He looked for a cool place to rest.

The other animals kept on working.

After a while Brother Rabbit came to a well. There was a bucket hanging in it.

"That looks cool," said Brother Rabbit.  
"I'll just get in and cool off."

He jumped in. But as soon as he got in, the bucket began to go down!

"Oh, oh, oh!" cried Brother Rabbit.  
"Where am I going? Where am I going?"

Down, down, down he went.

Splash! the bucket hit the water. There it sat.

Brother Rabbit just lay there. He didn't know what to do. He didn't know what was going to happen.

Now Brother Fox always had one eye on Brother Rabbit. "Where is Brother Rabbit?" he said to himself. "I'll just slip out and see."

He thought Brother Rabbit must be up to something.

Brother Fox saw Brother Rabbit go to the well and stop. He saw Brother Rabbit jump into the bucket. And then, lo and behold, he saw him go down into the well.

Down, down, down, went Brother Rabbit.

Brother Fox was too surprised to say anything.

Did Brother Rabbit keep his money down in the well?

"What is Brother Rabbit up to now?" thought Brother Fox. "I'll just look down in that well."

Brother Fox went up a little closer. He listened and listened. He didn't hear a sound. He kept on getting a little nearer and a little nearer. Still he didn't hear anything.

By and by he got up close and looked in. He didn't see anything and he didn't hear anything.

All this time poor Brother Rabbit was so frightened he didn't know what to do. He was too frightened to move. He thought he might turn the bucket over.

Brother Fox called out, "Hello, Brother Rabbit. What are you doing down there?"

"Oh, I'm just fishing, Brother Fox," said Brother Rabbit. "I thought I would surprise you with some fish for dinner."

"Are there many down there?" asked Brother Fox.

“Lots of them, Brother Fox. Just lots and lots of them. Come down and help me,” said Brother Rabbit.

“How can I get down there?” asked Brother Fox.

“Just jump into that bucket, Brother Fox. It will bring you down all safe and sound,” said Brother Rabbit.

So Brother Fox jumped into the bucket.

Down he went, and up came Brother Rabbit!

As they passed each other, Brother Rabbit was singing,

“Good-by, Brother Fox,

Take care of your clothes,

For this is the way the world goes;

Some go up and some go down,

You’ll get to the bottom

All safe and sound!”



When Brother Rabbit got out, he hopped off. He found the man who owned the well. He said, "Brother Fox is down in your well. Brother Fox is down in your well!"

Then Brother Rabbit ran back to the well as fast as he could. He called down to Brother Fox,

"Here comes a man with a great big gun—  
When he hauls you up, you jump and run."

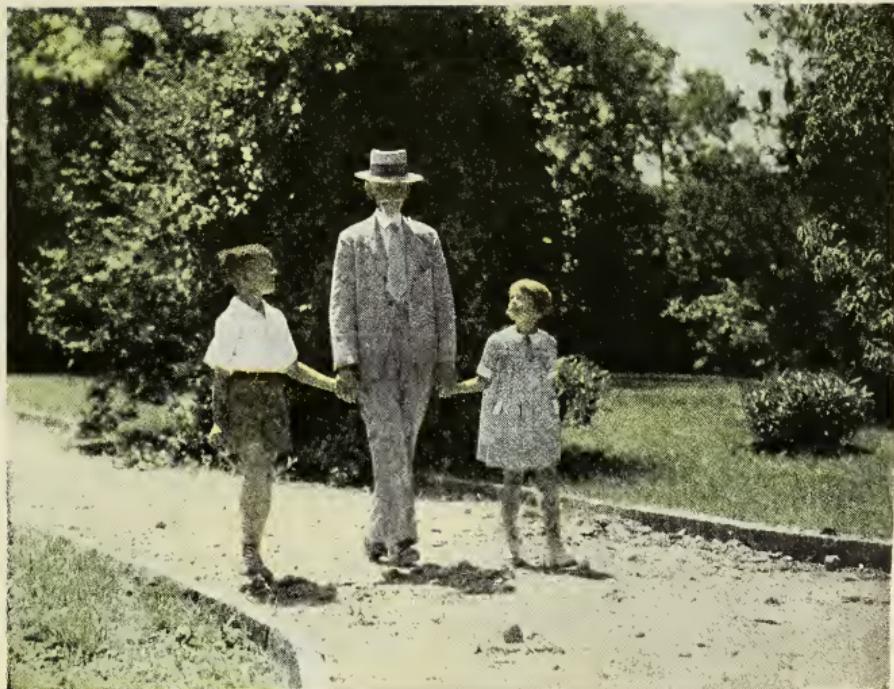


In a little while, Brother Rabbit and Brother Fox were back at work. Now and then Brother Rabbit would burst out laughing. Sometimes he chuckled to himself. But Brother Fox did not say a word. He only smiled.

UNCLE REMUS  
*(Adapted)*

Which is the right word for each sentence?

1. Brother Rabbit got  
sleepy, hungry, tired.
2. Brother Rabbit jumped into the  
well, bucket, sea.
3. Brother Rabbit was  
glad, frightened, surprised.
4. Brother Fox went out to look for  
money, fish, Brother Rabbit.
5. Brother Fox was  
glad, frightened, surprised.
6. A man came out with  
a hoe, a bucket, a gun.
7. Brother Rabbit was  
unfair, kind, just.
8. Brother Fox  
laughed, smiled.



## The Cotton Fields

One morning Grandfather, Betty, and Jack started out to see the cotton fields.

There were many negroes picking cotton. There were men, women, and children.

“Oh, I want to pick cotton,” said Jack.

“Ask Grandmother to make you some little cotton sacks,” said Grandfather.



Jack and Betty ran back to the house.

"Please make me a cotton sack, Grandmother," said Jack. "I want to pick cotton."

"Please make me one, too," said Betty.

Grandmother made some little sacks. She made one for Jack and one for Betty.

"Now, we are ready to pick cotton," cried Jack. "I want to fill this sack with cotton, Grandmother."

Grandmother smiled at Jack.



The light, fluffy cotton was hanging from the bolls. It made the field look all white.

The negroes laughed and waved their hands to Betty and Jack.

“Hello!” called Betty and Jack. They knew all the negroes who lived on Grandfather’s farm.

“Here is a good place to pick,” said Grandfather. “This is a good full row. I shall pay you ten cents for every pound of cotton you pick. If you pick ten pounds, I shall pay you a dollar.”

Betty and Jack made their fingers fly in and out among the bolls.

“I am going to make a dollar!” said Jack.

“I am going to make a dollar, too!” said Betty.

How they picked! They tried to pick as fast as Becky and Ben.

After a while Betty said, “What pretty flowers! They look like fluffy party dresses.”

Betty played with the cotton blossoms. She played they were her dolls going to a party. Some were white and some were pink. The white ones had opened that day.

The blossoms that had opened the day before were pink. They were just about ready to fall off.

“You are not working,” said Jack. “You will not make your dollar.”

Then Betty began to pick again. Her fingers went very fast. She wanted to make a dollar.

After a while Betty stopped again. “Jack, come here!” she cried. “Here is a green spider. She has her babies on her back!”

Jack stopped picking. He ran back to Betty. He wanted to see the spider.

“Did you ever see so many babies!” cried Jack. “And the mother spider carries all of them! Whoo-ee!”

“Where are my cotton pickers?” called Grandfather.

Then Betty and Jack began picking just as fast as they could.

Soon it was time to weigh the cotton. “Let’s hurry to the wagon,” said Jack.



Ben took Jack on his sack, and Becky took Betty on hers. They rode to the wagon.

The sacks were all weighed. Betty had two pounds and Jack had three pounds.

All the cotton pickers laughed at them. Jack and Betty laughed, too. They knew that they were not good cotton pickers.

Ben's sack weighed more than any of the others. Grandfather gave Ben some money for being the best cotton picker.

How much did he give Betty and Jack?



## The Land of Cotton

Along the rows of cotton plants  
The negroes move and sing;  
They love to chop the cotton fields,  
All shining in the spring.

And when the long, slow summer days  
Slip over, one by one,  
They pull their cotton sacks along  
And chuckle in the sun.



And Mary Sue and Baby Jack  
And Billy Tom and I—  
We watch them rob the cotton bolls  
And pile the cotton high,  
  
And weigh it up to make a bale.  
And then we try to guess  
How many fluffy bolls it takes  
To make a cotton dress.

JAN ISBELLE FORTUNE



## Going Barefoot

One day, Betty and Jack took off their shoes. They went out to play in the sand. They liked to feel the sand between their toes. The sun made the sand so hot that it burned their feet.

A little green lizard was sunning himself on a rock.

“Oh, look!” said Jack. “There is a lizard!”

“What pretty colors he has on his back!” said Betty.

“Wait,” said Jack. “Let me get him by the tail.”

Jack went a little closer. But the lizard heard him, and away he ran.

Jack and Betty ran after him, right into the weeds and grass.

“Ouch!” cried Jack. “I’ve stepped on a grass bur.”

He wanted to get the bur off his foot. So he sat down in the grass.

“Oh, oh, oh!” he cried as he jumped up. “Grass burs everywhere! Grass burs everywhere.”



Betty ran to help Jack. "Ouch!" she cried. She had stepped on a grass bur, too. But Betty did not sit down. She held her foot up and pulled out the grass bur.

Then Betty pulled the bur from Jack's foot. They went back to the grassy spot under the trees.

They did not go into the weeds again when they were barefoot. They always looked out for grass burs.



## Sun

The sun is a fire balloon  
High in the sky,  
Farther away  
Than the white clouds fly.

Oh Sun, this afternoon  
Swing slowly, lest  
You burst into scarlet flames  
And burn up the west!

LEXIE DEAN ROBERTSON



## GRANDMOTHER'S STORY

One evening, Grandmother, Betty, and Jack sat on the front porch.

"This is story time," said Betty.

"Tell us an Indian story to-night, Grandmother," said Jack.

"Tell us about your mother, when she was a little girl," said Betty.



## Eliza Ann's Ride

When my mother was a little girl, she lived out on the prairie. Not far away some Indians lived. Few white people lived there.

My mother's name was Eliza Ann. Eliza Ann was a busy little girl. She helped her mother work. Sometimes she sewed for her mother.



Eliza Ann was very happy. She had many good times. She loved to play on the prairie. She loved to pick the wild flowers.

Eliza Ann's father had to work far away from home. He rode over the prairie to look after his cattle.

Then Eliza Ann and her mother were left at home alone.



One day Eliza Ann's father was away. Her mother was ill. She needed a doctor, but there were no doctors near.

There was no medicine in the house. The nearest town was ten miles away.

Eliza Ann was a brave little girl. She knew there were Indians on the prairie. But she got on her pony. Then she rode away to the nearest neighbor to get help.



The neighbor was kind. She gave something of everything she had that would help make people well.

Eliza Ann thanked the kind neighbor and started for home.

When she had gone a little way, she saw a cloud of dust far away. Eliza Ann knew it was the dust from running horses. Yes, she could see many horses.



“Oh, oh!” cried Eliza Ann. “That is a band of Indians! They are coming this way! I must run for my life! I must run for my life!”

Then away she rode over the prairie, as fast as her pony would go.

Now and then she looked back. The horses were still there.

On, on she went. She did not stop once. On, on came the horses in a great cloud of dust.



How Eliza Ann raced to get away from the Indians! How frightened she was! But she was brave.

On, on she went! On, on, came the horses. Closer and closer came the sound of the horses' feet!



At last she saw her home. Oh, how glad she was! Now she could take time to look back. She must see how near the Indians were.

She looked behind her. What do you think she saw?

A herd of wild ponies! Just a herd of wild ponies and no Indians anywhere!

*A True Story*

Read the sentences. Tell which is the right word or words.

1. Eliza Ann was  
brave, frightened, kind.
2. The Indians were  
kind, friendly, dangerous.
3. Eliza Ann's neighbors were  
kind, unfriendly, brave.
4. People on the prairie lived  
close together, far apart.
5. Eliza Ann's father was  
at home, in the pasture, in town.
6. Eliza Ann got help from  
the neighbors, the Indians.
7. Eliza Ann played on the  
street, prairie, beach.
8. Eliza Ann saw some  
ponies, horses, Indians.



## Indian Children

Where we walk to school each day  
Indian children used to play  
All about our native land,  
Where the shops and houses stand.

And the trees were very tall,  
And there were no streets at all,  
Not a church and not a steeple,  
Only woods and Indian people.

Only wigwams on the ground,  
And at night bears prowling round.  
What a different place to-day  
Where we live and work and play!

ANNETTE WYNNE

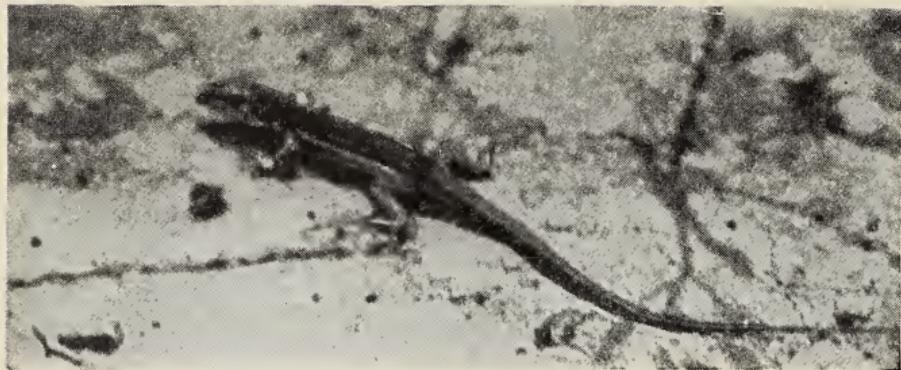


## GRANDFATHER'S STORIES

### The Cricket's Supper

One afternoon a little cricket came out of his hiding place. He was looking for something to eat. Suddenly, pow! came a lizard and caught him.

The cricket said, "Oh, please let me go just this time, and I'll never come here any more."



“Oh, no, I can’t do that,” said the lizard. “I have some young lizards at home. They are very fond of crickets, and I promised to bring them one for supper.”

Pang! went a snake upon the lizard and said, “Oh, I have you now!”

“Oh, please let me go this one time, and I’ll never come out here any more,” said the lizard.

“Oh, no, I can’t do that,” said the snake. “I have some little snakes at home. They are very fond of lizards, and I promised to bring them one for their supper.”



Pang! went a road-runner upon the snake, and said, "Oh, I have you now!"

"Oh, please let me go," said the snake. "I'll never come back here any more."

"Oh, no, I can't do that," said the road-runner. "I have a nest of little road-runners at home. They are very fond of snakes, and I promised to bring them one for their supper."

Pow! Down came an eagle upon the road-runner, and said, "Oh, I have you now!"

The road-runner said, "Oh, please let me go this time! I'll never come back any more."



“Oh, no,” said the eagle. “I am going to take you home to my young eagles.”

Bang! went a gun, and down came the eagle. Down came the road-runner, down came the snake, down came the lizard, and down came the cricket.

The cricket ran to his hole, the lizard ran to his hole, the snake ran to his hole, the road-runner ran to his nest, and the man with the gun took the eagle to his home, and that ended all their suppers.

From “Tales of a Texas Household.”

BERTHA MCKEE DOBIE

*(Adapted)*

What words belong in these sentences?

1. The cricket went to find some —.
2. Pang! went a snake upon the —.
3. Suddenly, pow! came a lizard upon the —.
4. Bang! went a gun, and down came the —.
5. Down came an eagle upon the —.
6. Pang! went a road-runner upon the —.
7. I have a nest of little —.  
They are very fond of —.
8. I have a nest of young —.  
They are very fond of —.
9. I have some young — at home.  
They are very fond of —.
10. I have some little — at home.  
They are very fond of —.



## The Johnny-Cake

Once there were an old man and an old woman. They lived all alone in a little log cabin in the woods.

One morning they got up and put on a johnny-cake to bake. After a while the old man said, "Old woman, it is time to turn that johnny-cake."

And the johnny-cake said, in a squeaking voice, "I can turn myself over!" and over it flopped.

After a while the old man again said, "Old woman, that side of the johnny-cake is done. It is ready to turn."

The johnny-cake said in the same squeaking voice, "I can turn myself over!" and over it flopped.

After a while the old man said, "Old woman, that johnny-cake is done. You had better take it up."

The johnny-cake squeaked out, "I can take myself up!"

So it flipped up on the table, flippity-flop. Then it flipped out of the door, flip-pity-flop.

The old man and the old woman went after the johnny-cake, hippity-hop. But it could go faster than they could run. Soon they could not see it. But they ran on and on.



On went the johnny-cake, flippity-flop.  
At last it came to some men threshing  
wheat. The men asked, "Where are you  
going?"

The johnny-cake said, "Oh, just a little  
way out there."

And away it went, flippity-flop.

By and by it came to a miller grinding  
corn.

The miller asked, "Where are you  
going?"

The johnny-cake said, squeaking, "Oh,  
just a little way out there."



Away the johnny cake went, flippity-flop,  
till it came to a wolf.

The wolf said, "Where are you going?"

The johnny-cake said, "Oh, just a little  
way out there."

Then the wolf said, "I do not hear very  
well. Come a little closer."

So the johnny-cake went a little closer  
and said, "Oh, just a little way out there."

The wolf said, "I can't hear you. Come  
a little closer."

The johnny-cake went a little closer and said, "Oh, just a little way out there."

Then the wolf said, "I can't hear you! I can't hear you! Come right up close to me."

The johnny-cake came up close to the wolf. He said, "Oh, just a little way out there."

Snap, snap! and the wolf jumped at the johnny-cake. He caught it and ate it up.

Then on came the old man and the old woman after their johnny-cake, hippity-hop. They came to the men threshing wheat.

They asked, "Have you seen a johnny-cake going by here, flippity-flop?"

"Yes," said the threshers.

"What did it say?" asked the old man and the old woman.



“It said, ‘Oh, I’m just going a little way out there,’ ” said the threshers.

Then away went the old man and the old woman, hippity-hop. At last they came to the miller grinding his corn.

They asked, “Have you seen a johnny-cake going by here, flippity-flop?”

The miller said, “Yes, I saw it. I asked it, ‘Where are you going?’ It said, ‘Oh, just a little way out there.’ ”

And away went the old man and the old woman, hippity-hop. By and by they came to the wolf.



They said to the wolf, "Did you see a johnny-cake going by here, flippity-flop?"

The wolf said, "Yes, I saw it. I asked it, 'Where are you going?' It said, 'Oh, just a little way out there.'"

Away went the old man and the old woman after their johnny-cake, hippity-hop. On and on they went into the woods. But they never did find their johnny-cake.

So they went back home, hippity-hop.

From "Tales of a Texas Household."

BERTHA MCKEE DOBIE

*(Adapted)*

## Something to Do

Read the parts of the stories that tell these things.

1. The bus driver was careful.
2. What the bus driver did when he came to a railroad.
3. Jack and Betty liked the negroes on Grandfather's farm.
4. Brother Rabbit did not play fairly.
5. Eliza Ann was a brave little girl.
6. What frightened Eliza Ann.
7. Jack and Betty liked to go barefoot.
8. Jack and Betty were not good cotton pickers.
9. Ben was a good cotton picker.
10. What Jack and Betty did after supper.
11. What happened to the cricket.
12. What the wolf did to the johnny-cake



## A CAMPING TRIP

### The Start

Father and Mother and Jack and Betty were all ready for a trip in the car. The automobile was loaded with things for camping.

“Hurray!” cried Jack. “I like to travel in the car, and I like to camp.”

“So do I!” said Betty.

“We all like camping out,” said Mother.



Soon they started on the trip. Betty and Jack had on their new traveling suits. They were all dressed for a long ride in the car.

“We’re off,” said Father.

“We’re off,” said Betty and Jack.

Out on the highway there were many travelers. Some were going one way. Some were going another way. Some of them had come from far away.

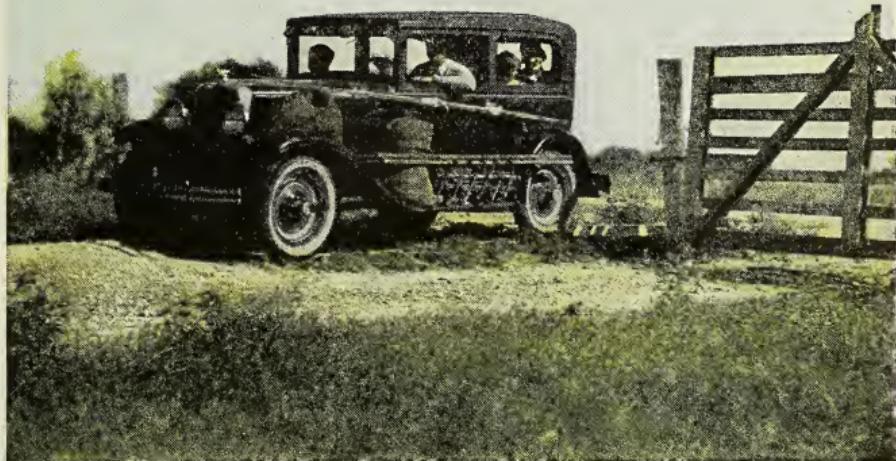


Betty and Jack tried to read the names of the states on all the cars. Sometimes Father and Mother helped them. They called the name of the state as the car passed by.

“New York!” called Father. “California!” said Mother. “Texas!” said Jack.

Betty and Jack thought it was great fun. There were cars from many states.

They passed one covered wagon on the highway. But they could not tell where it was from.



## The Camp

Late in the afternoon Father said, "I think this is a good camping place."

Father drove the car through a gate into a pasture. He stopped under some trees.

"This is a fine place for our camp," said Mother.



While Father put up the tent, Jack and Betty found some wood for the camp fire. Mother got the supper ready. Every one was hungry.

How good the supper was! "I like camp fire suppers better than suppers at home," said Jack.



"We have come many miles today," said Father. "We can travel fast in an automobile."

"We could go faster in an airplane," said Jack.

"Oh, yes," said Father. "We can travel fast. But long ago people traveled very slowly."

Then Father told Jack and Betty about the way people traveled long ago.



“Not many years ago there were no airplanes and no automobiles. There were no trains.

“People had to travel on horseback or in carriages and wagons. Many people went on long trips across the country in covered wagons.”

“I saw one to-day,” cried Jack. “It was going very slowly.”



“But that was much faster than the wagons used to go,” said Father. “Many of them were drawn by oxen, and oxen travel very slowly. Some were drawn by mules, and some by horses.

“There were no good roads here in those days. There were only a few trails. The trails had been made by cattle and Indians. On such roads it took many days to travel as far as we have come to-day.



“The covered wagons were called prairie schooners. They looked like ships as they rolled across the prairies. A schooner is a kind of ship.

“The first settlers of this country rode in prairie schooners. It took them many weeks to make the long trip across the country.

“It was dangerous to travel. There were no bridges over the rivers. It was dangerous to drive into some of the rivers. Sometimes the wagons did not get across.”



“I should like to ride in a prairie schooner,” said Jack. “It would be fun to ride in one for just a little while.”

“Did the people camp out?” asked Betty.

“Oh, yes,” said Father. “They had to camp for a long time. When they got to their land in the new country, they had no houses. They had to camp until they built their houses.

“But it is time for these campers to be in bed,” said Father at last.



The cots were put up. Then Father, Mother, Jack, and Betty rolled up in their blankets. Jack and Betty watched the stars for a while. But they were soon fast asleep.

A night owl hooted and a coyote called from away over the hill. But the campers did not hear. They were fast asleep.



## A Queer Village

The next day Father drove through the prairie country. Betty and Jack could see for many, many miles. All around was the prairie.

Jack-rabbits jumped from behind the sage-bushes. Off they ran, hoppity hop. Road-runners hurried away from the road as fast as the wind. Herds of cattle were out on the prairie.



“We are coming to a village very soon,” said Father.

“Where is the village?” asked Jack. “I can see a long way, but I don’t see any houses.”

“This village has no houses. This is a queer village,” said Father.

Betty and Jack looked and looked for the village. But they did not see it. They saw only the prairie.



Soon Betty and Jack saw some queer little mounds. Small animals stood up like sticks by each mound.

Father stopped the car. "All out for Prairie Dog Town," he called.

"Oh, is this the village?" asked Betty.

"Yes," said Father. "Don't you see the houses and all the little people?"

"It does look like a village," said Jack. "Let's go closer so we can see it better."



There were little mounds everywhere. Each mound had a hole in the top of it. The prairie dogs darted in and out of these holes. They gave funny little barks. When they barked, they jerked their tails.

When they heard a noise, they stood up just like sticks. But when Jack went near them, they jerked their little tails, and into their holes they went.



“Father, let’s catch one and take it home,” said Jack. “I want a prairie dog for a pet.”

“You may have one if you can catch him,” laughed Father.

“You might catch a baby prairie dog,” said Betty. “Look! there are some baby prairie dogs!”

There were five baby prairie dogs, sitting up and eating.



“But there is an old prairie dog watching them,” said father.

“The old prairie dog will see that nothing hurts the babies,” said mother.

“Look at the babies eat,” said Betty.

Jack walked nearer to the baby prairie dogs, slowly, slowly.

“Now he’ll get one,” said Betty.

Jump! went Jack.

Jump! went the baby prairie dogs.

“They’re too quick for me,” said Jack, laughing.

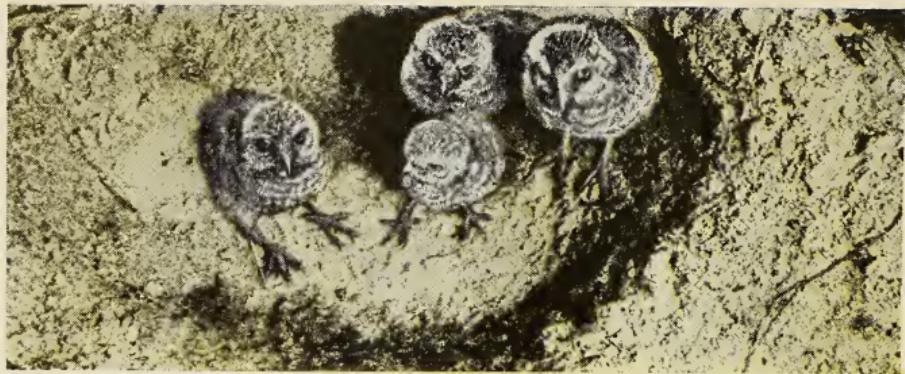


“Oh, there is a rabbit, a little gray rabbit,” said Betty. “What is a rabbit doing in Prairie Dog Town?”

“He lives there,” said Father. “He is a ground rabbit. He lives under the ground.

“Sometimes prairie dogs, ground rabbits, burrow owls, and rattlesnakes live in Prairie Dog Town.”

“What a funny town!” said Betty. “A town with prairie dogs, rabbits, owls, and rattlesnakes in it!”



“The owls and the rabbits and the rattlesnakes do not live in the holes with the prairie dogs,” said Father. “They make their homes in the old holes that the prairie dogs have left.”

“I thought that owls lived in trees,” said Betty.

“Some owls do,” said Father. “But these are ground owls. They are burrow owls.”

“Look,” cried Betty, as they drove on. “There are some funny birds.”

“Those are ground owls,” said Father. “Funny little baby ground owls!”

Read the sentences. Tell which is the right word or words.

1. Prairie dogs live in  
tents, the ground, trees.
2. Father called the village  
funny, queer, small.
3. In Prairie Dog Town Jack saw  
houses, mounds, cabins.
4. Prairie dogs move  
slowly, quickly, very quickly.
5. Prairie dogs stand like  
sticks, people, birds.
6. Jack wanted a prairie dog  
for a pet, to see, to eat.
7. Jack caught  
no prairie dogs, a baby prairie dog.
8. In old prairie dog holes live  
owls, coyotes, rattlesnakes.



## Prairie Dog Town

Old Peter Prairie Dog  
Builds him a house  
In Prairie Dog Town,  
With a door that goes down  
And down and down,  
And a hall that goes under  
And under and under,  
Where you can't see the lightning,  
You can't hear the thunder,  
For they don't like thunder  
In Prairie Dog Town.



Old Peter Prairie Dog  
Digs him a cellar  
In Prairie Dog Town,  
With a ceiling that is arched  
And a wall that is round,  
And the earth he takes out  
He makes into a mound,  
And the hall and the cellar  
Are dark as dark,  
And you can't see a spark,  
Not a single spark;  
And the way to them cannot be found.



Old Peter Prairie Dog  
Knows a clever trick  
Of behaving like a stick  
When he hears a sudden sound,  
Like an old dead stick;  
And when you turn your head  
He'll jump quick, quick,  
And be another stick  
When you look around.  
It *is* a clever trick,  
And it keeps him safe and sound  
In the cellar and the halls  
That are under the mound  
In Prairie Dog Town.

MARY AUSTIN



## Mexican Town

“Hot tamales! Hot tamales!”

The cry was from a brown man on the street. He was pulling a little wagon.

“Hot tamales!” he cried again and again.

“Would you like some tamales?” Mother asked.

“Oh, yes!” cried Jack and Betty.

Betty and Jack each took one bite, and then cried, “Hot, too hot!”

“Tamales are too hot for me,” said Betty.

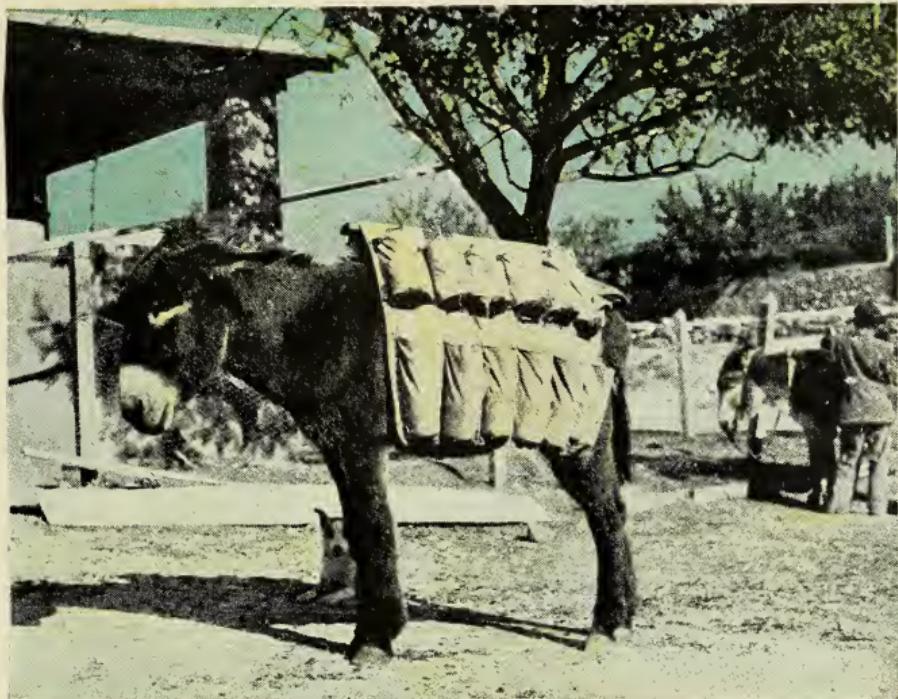


“Look at the Mexican boy on that little mule!” cried Jack.

“That is not a mule. It is a burro,” said Father. “He is a very useful animal in this part of the country.”

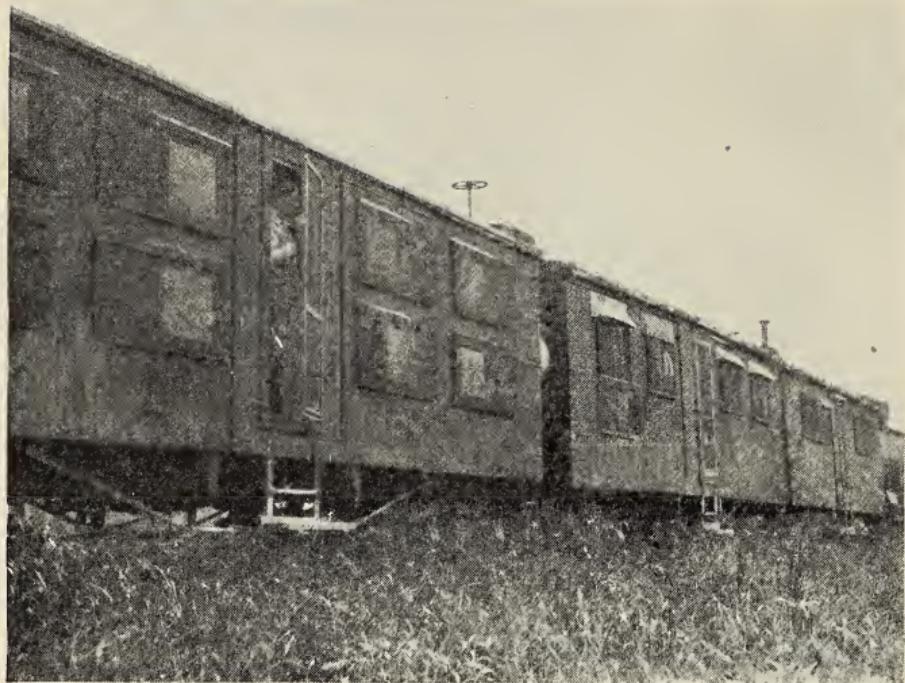
“He is too little to work,” said Betty.

“But he can carry a big load,” said Father. “His feet are sure in the rocks and on the mountain paths.”



"But best of all, the burro will always bring his load home safely," said Mother.

Betty and Jack counted all the little burros they saw. They saw some in the door yards that they passed. They saw some along the road, carrying little Mexican children. Some were carrying big loads on their backs.



Far out from the town they passed a row of box cars, standing on a railroad. There was a little burro by one of the cars.

“Why, people are living in that train!” cried Betty. “Each car looks like a house. I see some flowers at one of the windows.”



“Yes, people live there,” said Father. “Sometimes people who work on the railroad live in box cars.”

“We must drive fast,” said Mother. “The sky looks gray and the wind is coming up. I think it is going to storm. We must get to the next town before the sand begins to blow. We do not want to be out in a sandstorm.”

Father drove fast. They reached the town just as the sand began to blow.



## In School Again

The days were still warm when Father and Mother and Betty and Jack got home. But the fall flowers were in blossom. It was time to start to school.

How good it was to be at home again! And how good it was to be at school again!

Betty and Jack told the children about their trip. They showed some of the things they had bought. They showed the children a pretty Mexican shawl.

The next day Betty and Jack wore Mexican hats to school. They wore bright blankets across their shoulders. They called the hats sombreros and the blankets serapes.

Betty told the children about the prairie dogs. The children liked to hear that best of all.

Jack brought some pictures, and he told stories about them. Betty told some stories, too. The other children asked Jack and Betty many questions about their trip.

What pictures do you think they showed?

What stories do you think they told the children?

What questions do you think the other children asked Jack and Betty?



## The Story of a Sandstorm

“Come, Pedro, it is time to take Father his lunch.”

“Yes, Mother,” said the little brown boy. He ran to get Platero, his little gray burro.

“This is fun,” thought Pedro, as he went up the hill. He stopped at the top and looked back at his mother. She waved from the door of their box car home.



Then Pedro rode down the other side of the hill. He went along the railroad track. At last he saw his father at work.

“I am glad you have come, Pedro, but you must go back at once,” said Father. “You must not stay to eat lunch today.”

“Why?” asked Pedro.

“A sandstorm is coming.”

“How do you know, Father?”

“Look at the sky. It is gray, almost as gray as Platero. And the wind is coming. Do you hear it?”



Pedro listened. Platero listened, too.

“Ooh-o-o-o! Ooh-o-o-o!

I am coming after you-o-o-o!”

Pedro did not like the sound. It was not a happy sound.

“Come, Platero. We must run away from the sandstorm. Hurry! Hurry! Good-by, Father.”



Platero flapped his ears. He did not want to hurry. He walked slowly. Pedro could not make him hurry.

The wind blew harder and harder. It whistled and cried. Soon the dust and the sand hid the sun. They shut away the hills. They even hid the big gray rocks by the side of the road.



The dust blew into Pedro's eyes. The sand hit his face.

He tied his hat on well and put his arms around Platero's neck. He was frightened.

Platero seemed to be frightened, too. He stopped and stood still a long time. Then he went on slowly. He put his feet down very carefully.

Suddenly he stopped again. Then someone was lifting Pedro down. It was Mother. How glad Pedro was!



After a while Father came. He had come to look for Pedro.

"I thought you would get lost," he said.

"I thought so, too," said Pedro. "The wind hit me with sand, and blew the dust into my eyes. I could not see. But Platero brought me home, Father. He knew the way in the sandstorm."

"Yes," said Father. "He is a good burro."



As Pedro went to sleep that night, he heard the wind singing far off in the hills.

“Ooh-o-o-o ! Ooh-o-o-o !  
“I did not get you-o-o-o !  
I did not get you-o-o-o !”

“No,” said the little brown boy. “My little gray burro would not let you.”

EVA STAPLETON



## Sandstorm

The wind is angry today,  
And he has gathered  
Sand to fling.  
The sky is dark with his hate,  
And little shining bits  
That cut and sting.



The wind mutters and grumbles  
And rattles at the windows  
And the doors;  
White sand sifts under the shutters  
And drifts in silver mounds  
Across the floors.

The wind swirls madly around,  
Lashing the whole world  
With his sand;  
But what he is angry about  
Nobody has ever been able  
To understand.

LEXIE DEAN ROBERTSON

Read and tell:

1. What kind of trip Father and Mother and Betty and Jack took.
2. How Jack and Betty were dressed.
3. What states are named in the story.
4. What Jack saw on the prairie.
5. What a prairie dog town looks like.
6. What a prairie dog does when he hears something coming.
7. What animals sometimes live in old prairie dog homes.
8. Why Jack and Betty did not eat their hot tamales.
9. Why burros are useful animals.
10. Who lived in a railroad box car.
11. How Platero took care of Pedro.
12. What the wind said to Pedro.
13. What the wind does in a sandstorm.

## A Play

You have read many stories in this book. Find the one you like best. Then do these things:

Make a play of the story you like best.

What is the name of your play?

How many parts has it?

How many boys do you need?

How many girls do you need?

How many animals do you need?

Where will you play your story?

What things do you need?

Get all your things together.

Get all your boys and girls.

Give your play.

Which play was best?

Why did you like it best?

## WORD LIST

The total number of new words introduced in the Second Reader is 465. This does not include words which have previously appeared in the Primer and First Reader. Of these 465 words, 323 appear either in the Gates or the Thorndike word lists. The remaining 142 words include proper names, sound words, etc.

91 words in the Second Reader occur in the first 500 of the Gates list, 117 occur in the second 500, and 77 in the third 500. 135 words in the Second Reader occur in the first 500 of the Thorndike list, 95 occur in the second 500, and 47 in the third 500.

1	bat	tried	tickets
trip	Tags	means	porter
gulf	5 shopping	danger	12
coast	next	8 parked	talk
visit	morning	store	aboard
Betty	buy	elevator	conductor
more	city	pushed	moved
aunt	automobiles	button	13
far	hurrying	third	yet
clothes	6 whiz	floor	year
bathing	clang-clang	9 black	older
2	rattle-rumble	bought	say
busy	trucks	10 left	anything
dolls	sound	smiling	14
sit	red	behind	cups
which	light	surprise	punch
word	turned	shut	seat
last	cross	eyes	holes
never	7 keeps	traveling	pieces
seen	each	bags	everybody
Dorothy	drove	inside	15
3	policeman	11 early	through
Buff	blew	start	fruit
kitty	whistle	railroad	fresh
cannot	knew	station	nice
train	meant		cents
while	somebody		window
4			16
ball			picture

everything	26	food	shells
seemed	Captain Joe's	cook	49
flying	party	37	jelly
past	pilot	table	queer
flowers	boat	cabin	50
wheat	27	38	dark
17	ship	rocks	white-caps
bridge	won't	39	flew
think	landing	I'm	shouted
hit	waiting	40	stormy
18	28	follow	51
meet	sea	41	night
travelers	small	crab	stars
19	wheel	bed	twinkling
beach	29	42	overhead
boom	engine	bucket	wink
can't	puff	bait	brother
across	don't	lines	52
sand	glasses	dip net	school
20	30	jetties	told
feet	used	catch	53
nearer	31	break	grandfather's
almost	great	easy	bus
covered	flag	43	grandmother
21	port	dropped	54
against	world	lifted	driver
held	32	caught	safe
22	33	44	careful
might	ladder	pull	55
fishes	close	45	until
23	bumpers	finger	56
side	34	46	front
kind	hurrah	zip	we're
brought	35	47	57
together	sailing	pelicans	door
24	watch	pointed	listened
answer	smoke	frogs	sign
questions	beyond	better	58
money	maybe	48	cattle
25	lies	fishermen	woods
	36	seaweed	hoppity

59	69	81	brave
pass	bring	barefoot	neighbor
60	bottom	shoes	89
61	70	feel	90
gate	owned	between	band
glad	gun	toes	life
62	hauls	burned	91
porch	71		92
family	burst	82	herd
63	chuckled	lizard	anywhere
built	72	weeds	93
logs	73	stepped	dangerous
negroes	sacks	ouch	apart
horses	74	bur	94
Mattie	fill	83	native
uncle	75	grassy	tall
Mose	fluffy	84	church
64	bolls	fire	steeple
supper	row	farther	wigwams
pipe	pound	afternoon	prowling
65	pay	swing	different
he's	dollar	lest	95
Fox	76	scarlet	cricket's
Bear	Becky	flames	hiding
Coon	Ben	west	suddenly
clearing	blossoms	85	pow
hot	pink	evening	96
lazy	77	to-night	fond
66	spider	86	promised
I've	pickers	Eliza Ann	pang
briar	weigh	few	snake
slipped	wagon	sewed	97
cool	78	87	road-runner
well	79	alone	nest
hanging	love	88	eagle
began	chop	ill	98
happen	summer	needed	bang
67	80	doctor	hole
lo	Mary Sue	medicine	ended
behold	Billy Tom	town	99
68	rob	nearest	belong
kept	bale	miles	

100	oxen	lightning	138
johnny-cake	mules	thunder	Pedro
woman	trails	129	Platero
bake	such	digs	139
squeaking	116	cellar	track
voice	schooners	ceiling	140
myself	settlers	arched	141
101	weeks	wall	flapped
flippety-flop	drive	earth	harder
102	river	spark	hid
threshing	117	single	even
miller	campers	130	142
grinding	118	clever	neck
103	cots	trick	143
wolf	blankets	behaving	thought
104	asleep	dead	lost
snap	owl	131	144
105	hooted	Mexican	145
threshers	coyote	tamales	angry
106	119	bite	gathered
107	village	132	fling
108	sage-bushes	burro	hate
camping	120	useful	bits
109	121	load	sting
highway	mounds	mountain	146
110	122	paths	mutters
states	darted	133	grumbles
New York	barks	134	sifts
California	jerked	box	shutters
Texas	noise	135	drifts
111	123	begins	silver
pasture	pet	reached	swirls
112	124	136	madly
tent	quick	pretty	lapping
113	125	shawl	whole
airplane	burrow	137	nobody
114	rattlesnakes	wore	understand
horseback	126	bright	147
carriages	127	shoulders	148
115	128	sombreros	parts
drawn	Peter	serapes	
	hall		



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